

## **The Casting Out "The Ebbing Of The Tide"**

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Sirens scream  
Northern winds pull me back  
Without defense I smash against the rocks  
Again ship-wrecked  
Beaten down  
Lost at sea  
With broken sounds calling me from all around  
So I give what I have left  
Tonight  
I give it all back without a fight  
And I already lost my mind so many times  
I stand cold and hollow eyed  
Against the ebbing of the tide  
Oh my, oh my  
Against the ebbing of the tide  
Fear of how this will end  
Analogies to help pretend that this is art  
Not incompetence  
Straying from the simply put  
Disguised with arrogance  
And hooks for washed up faith and dirty looks  
... through these years...  
This is my last tragic embrace  
My last reason to say I'm getting over dramatic  
But kinda like it that way  
I feel so self absorbed  
And it's embarrassing when there's no cause to believe  
Not as I'll ever see that  
You'll hear these words  
And that they'll mean anything  
It's getting easy to laugh  
It's getting harder to breathe  
God I've got to stop drinking alone

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